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# Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

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VOLUME XL.

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**TWO SISTERS.**  
Two sisters went forth from the same dear home.  
Two fair-haired sisters with eyes of blue;  
Dainty and bright in their girlhood's time.  
As rosy-cheeked with the morning dew;  
And never, we thought, as we watched them go,  
Were lives more sweet or hearts more true.  
Darling Madge was the first to go  
Daintily clad in her robe of white.  
She was the pet and the pride of all.  
She was our song bird, our joy, our light.  
Sunshine fled from our saddened home,  
When she went forth from our loving sight.  
Ah, yes! We knew she was saved from grief  
To go in the bloom of her maiden years;  
We knew our darling was ever free  
From life's dark trials and sorrows and fears;  
Yet this did not ease the heart's deep pain,  
Or stop the flow of the bitter tears.  
They told us in kindly, comforting words,  
Of her greater joy and the heavenly gain;  
But we only felt the chilling loss.  
The breaking heart and bitter pain.  
As we laid her to sleep on the cold hill-side  
All alone in the wind and rain.  
In the same dear home-land old and brown  
Not less dear was our sister May.  
Not less dear was her dainty robes,  
Not less dear was the daisy and the rose.  
Not less dear was her joyful step,  
Not less dear was her joyful step.  
Yet we filled our home with joy and mirth,  
When she went forth from our loving care;  
We were not happy and merry guests,  
And through her gifts of beauty rare,  
And smiling through her tears as we placed with  
The bridal wreath on the golden hair.  
Oh, life, with its paradox joy and pain!  
How may we know when to smile or sigh?  
One sister's death and the other's joy,  
And our heart-ache crucified at the last good-  
bye.  
Another we know not what years await,  
Yet we smile and are glad, nor wonder why?  
—Ada S. Sherwood, in Springfield (Mass.) Re-  
publican.

**JACK.**  
Doings of the Intelligent Gentle-  
man in Black.

The Roscoe family was dogless for the first time in its history. Ivanhoe, the black spaniel, had been stolen; Federal, the Newfoundland, had died of old age, and Lady Jane, the black-and-tan, had fallen a victim to the habit of chewing book-covers, and mysteriously disappeared—the children never knew where.

Father Roscoe had promised the little Roscoes, with his hand on an ivy leaf from Federal's grave, that he would improve the first opportunity for buying a fine dog. While he was gone on a journey through the central part of the State, a card came to the children saying, with delightful brevity: "A gentleman of color, named Jack, will arrive by the express to-morrow."

Every one said: "It's a dog, of course," and the Roscoe boys turned somersaults, while the Roscoe girls shrieked with delight, and they all fell to guessing what he would be like. To-morrow came, although it seemed to them that it never would, and John was sent to the express office with many injunctions and warnings from the children, who sat in a row on the fence to wait his return. He came back with a small box not more than two feet long.

"Oh, pshaw! It's another terrier!" exclaimed Joe, with a look of disgust, and all felt disappointed. The slate was nailed so tightly over the top of the box that they could only see indistinctly a small black object inside, and they rushed off to the basement with their booty.

As soon as the slats were torn off, out there stepped, no dog at all, but a stately crow, black as charcoal, and glossy as satin. He shook out his feathers solemnly, and strutted about the room indifferently, amidst the exclamations of the children, with the air of a gentleman of travel and experience. We all crowded around him, and he good-naturedly allowed himself to be stroked, giving occasionally a husky little croak, and looking decidedly bored.

up all the small objects within easy reach, and commenced washing them. For instance, he took the comb in his bill, and splashed it around in the water. Then he took the edge of the sink, looked at it all over very carefully, and if it was not clean enough to suit him he carried it back, and washed it again. If he thought it would do, he dropped it over the edge of the sink, and began on something else.

Like every gentleman of refined tastes, he kept himself scrupulously clean. If he had a chance, he took a thorough-going bath several times a day, holding his head under water and giving his neck and ears a rubbing with his foot, a thing I never saw any other bird do. As he dried himself in the sun, every glossy feather was laid in its place, and his toes were clean, one by one, carefully cleaned.

Jack was a dainty feeder, too. It seemed almost a miracle that he was so strong and active, he ate so little. He was very fond of fresh meat, but took only a small morsel at a time, holding it in his claws, and eating it in the most delicate fragments.

Jack had been in the house about a week. I was in an adjoining room on some house-keeper's errand, when I heard an agonized "Y-e-o-u-w!" "Some one is killing the cat!" I cried, and rushed to the rescue. There was no one to be seen but Jack, standing on one leg on a high shelf, pulling his white eyelids over his eyes in a droll way, he had, saying plainly enough: "Didn't I fool you, though?"

I took the joke with great enjoyment over his cleverness, and went back to my work. In a few minutes I might have thought Jack's room held a small menagerie. There was the spiteful how-wow-wow of a small dog who is being tormented, the neighing of a horse, the crowing of a rooster, the clucking of hens and the meowing of cats, interspersed with explosive sounds, like the pulling of corks, all ending up with a derisive ha! ha! ha!

I was speechless with delight and amazement at such an unexpected show of talent, and stood in silence by the door waiting for the melting rain. Nothing more was heard. After two or three minutes some one said, in a whispering, coaxing voice: "Come on, Jack! come on, Jack! Come on here!" "There," thought I, "some boy is trying to get him out through the window! Just as I expected!" and I tipped to the door and opened it suddenly, to take the culprit in his guilt.

No one there but Jack, sitting on the shelf looking solemn and indifferent. The rest of the family were incredulous when I told them what I had heard, and made some general remarks about the power of imagination; but before long we all had our ears tickled with a good many of those funny rehearsals. But we had to take our pleasure on the sly, for as soon as Jack knew any one was listening to him, he was silent. He had one of those rare natures which delight in art for its own sake, and not because of the public admiration which it excites.

When he intended to give his full programme, he usually began with a loud screech, which was a signal for every one who was within hearing to come to the basement stairs and listen. But frequently he practiced only a part of his repertoire. He would bark for fifteen or twenty minutes, until he was so hoarse he could hardly speak. Or he would hear him rattling around among his bottles, "pulling borks" and saying, "Come on, Jack! come on, Jack!" with a great variety of inflections and emphases.

As time went on, Jack's inborn love of mischief made us a great deal of trouble, though it never for a moment lost its charm. It was no longer safe to leave any small object lying about, for Jack was sure to pick it up slyly, and lay it away so carefully that no one was likely to see it again.

Yet he had his preferences even in thieving. He was specially fond of snatching lead-pencils. The first thing he did was to snap off the point, and then, with two strokes of his powerful bill, he would split it in two. He was always scolded for this, but it made no impression upon him.

He would give a few harsh croaks, and walk off with an impudent flit of his tail; for if he was thoroughly convinced of any thing, it was that men were an inferior race, existing for the sole purpose of keeping things comfortable for crows.

When the spring opened, we turned him out of doors, and his happiness was complete. He chose a large pine-tree near the house for his abode, and though he wandered all over the yard, this was his place of refuge, his rehearsal hall, his chamber of sleep and meditation.

He went wild with glee on the first sunny days, hanging down from a high limb with both feet, while he swayed up and down, and filled the air with his barking, meowing, neighing and laughing. Rainy days were a special delight to him. He went trailing through the wet grass, shaking his feathers and croaking to himself, splashing in the tub set under the wood-house eaves until he was wet to the skin.

could no longer avail himself of this source of income, I took the trowel and we went out to dig expressly on his account. He got as close as he could to where my trowel moved and not the smallest mole of a living thing escaped his sharp eyes.

After one or two of those feasts of nectar-dew, as soon as he saw me take up the trowel, he was off over the grass with a skip, hop and jump, screaming with delight. You may be sure he soon knew where I kept that precious trowel that unlocked for him the treasures of the earth, and if I neglected my duty, I soon saw Jack come hopping painfully along, dragging it by the handle, as a polite intimation that it was time breakfast was ready.

Jack constituted himself guardian and preserver for the peace of the premises. To ordinary visitors he paid no attention, but let stragglers or suspicious-looking persons appear, and he flew directly at their feet, spreading his wings angrily, and uttering the most ferocious screams, his common way of attacking an enemy.

He was very strongly ruled by his prejudices in the case of some little negro boys who came every day for milk. He was rather friendly than otherwise toward other children who came often, but as soon as he saw these little fellows creeping in at the back gate, he flew in a rage at their feet, spreading his wings and screaming.

He was always called off and scolded for this, and he always stalked away trembling with indignation, with the air of a gentleman whose feelings have been needlessly outraged.

He never became reconciled to the cats, either of which we always had a goodly number around the place. They wanted to be friendly with him and manifested it as they did with one another by jumping at him and striking him softly with their paws. He detected this familiarity and would have nothing to do with them, but took himself off with great dignity whenever they came near.

But he revenged himself in a way that showed his lively sense of humor. He was on hand at their feeding-time and while they stood around their pan of milk, lapping it up with their eyes, he would creep up and steal slyly up and tweak the tail of one of them.

By the time puss had whirled around with a howl of pain, he was standing off at a safe distance, picking his toes and rolling his eyes, the most innocent and unconscious-looking crow in the world. As soon as her ears laid back, growling and spitting at him suspiciously, slowly turned around and resumed her milk, when the process was repeated with the next cat, and so on around the circle.

I might fill a small volume with Jack's tricks and drolleries. He was, indeed, a fellow of infinite jest and good nature, and became the favorite of all our many favorites. He was very handsome for a "colored gentleman," large and finely formed, black and glistening without a flock of white from his polished bill to his polished toes and toe-nails. In the sunlight his plumage was beautifully iridescent, showing blue and bronze tints about his neck and on his wings.

But, alas! It gives me a feeling of genuine sadness, even after several years, that I should have to write it! One day the jester to our little court was out of sorts. He refused to be petted or talked to.

If any one came near him, he walked off croaking.

The next morning as we were about ready to drive, we noticed that Jack was really sick. We gave him some simple remedies at a venture, for we had not the least idea what ailed him. When we came back, the first thing was to look for Jack.

Poor fellow! we found him lying close to the house, his splendid wings stretched out, his head on the ground, stiff and dead.

We all joined the children in mourning for him, and he was buried with affectionate care under his pine-tree. Vines were planted on his grave, and one of his older admirers was appointed to write a suitable epitaph.—George Annable, in Youth's Companion.

**A Mississippi Doctor's Error.**  
Two agents for a new kind of churn came to the house of Dr. L., of Panama County, Miss., in the evening and were invited to spend the night. While one was caring for the horses, the doctor conversing with the other found the men were from a place where he had practiced medicine in his youth. Inquiring about different persons born length asked: "And the Misses Brown, where are they? They were without doubt the most ugly women I ever saw."

"Yes," said the agent: "What became of them?" "One is my wife."

The doctor presently left the room. Going to the stable he saw the other agent and made a confidant of him, winding up with: "Well, they were uncommonly ugly women. Did you ever see them?" "Yes."

And he had married the other. Dr. L. claims that this is the only break he ever made in entertaining strangers.—Detroit Free Press.

**Funny at the Wrong Time.**  
"Can you tell me," inquired the anxious-looking man of the bank cashier, "if there is any way of disposing of plugged nickels?"

"Certainly," replied the cashier, facetiously. "You can drop them into the contribution box at church. Any deacon will take them. He can't well help himself."

One Price to All. Cash on Delivery.

## HARD HITTERS! THAT CAN'T BE TOUCHED BY ANYBODY! UNDERBUY - AND - UNDERSELL IS THE WAY IT IS DONE.

We never pay regular price for anything. If you don't believe it, read and be convinced:

Child's Blue Flannel House Suit, Sailor Collar, Silk Embroidered, for 78¢, cost \$1.50 to make.  
Child's ALL Wool Cashmere Suits, Nicely Made, for \$2, cost \$3 to make.  
200 Pairs Child's Knee Pants, 4 to 15 years, made from merchant tailor's end—your choice for 76¢—the material cost \$1.50.  
Men's Pure-Linen 4 Ply Standing Collars, (off Styles) 5¢ per dozen, cost \$1.50 to make.  
Fine Fancy Bordered Men's Handkerchiefs, 3¢, worth 15¢.  
Men's All-Wool Cheviot Suits, \$6.75, cost \$10 to make.



Boys' 12 to 18 years-old All-Wool, Splendid Cheviot Suits, (coat, pants and vest) for \$5—cost \$8 to make.

SOMETHING UNHEARD OF in the way of A STIFF HAT is the NON-BREAKABLE. You know what trouble you have always had with stiff hats breaking and how expensive this has been to you. We have a stiff hat that you can't kick a hole into. Have just received all the newest shapes in this Hat. Come and see them.

Our stock is all in now, and we can show you the Largest, Most Varied, Finest and Cheapest Stock of Clothing and Furnishing Goods you have ever seen in Hopkinsville.  
J. H. Anderson & Co.

J. H. Anderson & Co., No. 1 Main St.

## Great Clothing Sale OF SPECIALTIES IN FINE GOODS!

We will close the following goods at LOWER PRICES than ever named in this market:  
**Fine Cheviot, Corkscrew and English Worsted Suits.**  
**Elegant Germania, Sur and Esquimaux Beaver Overcoats.**

A large assortment of Astrican and Chinchilla Coats and Vests. A nobby line of Youths' Suits in Frocks and Sacks. Boys' and Children's Suits in great variety. We bought a large line of SHIRTS which we will close out in half dozen lots at wholesale price—WHITE SHIRT, 25 CENTS. A new line of UNDERWEAR, HATS, CAPS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, TIES, &c., &c.  
Now is the time to buy Warm Winter-wear. Our Job Counters are full of bargains.

**PYE, DICKEN & WALL.**

**MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT**  
Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue to the very marrow bones. Give it one trial and be convinced. It banishes all pain instantly. Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Swellings, Contracted Muscles, Punctured Tendons, Rashes and Poisonous Stings, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Burns, Scalds, Fills, Lame Back and every ailment that can be cured by an OUTWARD APPLICATION!  
Ailments of Horses, Mules, Cattle and Sheep such as Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Shoulder Rot, Hollow Horn, Grub and Hoof Disease, Sprains, Spavins, Dis-Horses and Mules, Wind Galls, Sprains and Soreness, Ringbone, Split Joints, Lameness and Soreness, Blisters, Hoofbeats, Loss of Hair and everything curable by external application, the MUSTANG LINIMENT is Matchless. Rub it in very thoroughly.

Thus the "Mustang" conquers pain, Makes MAN or BEAST well again!

**THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT**  
**Paine's Celery Compound**  
Purifies the Blood, Strengthens the Nerves, Stimulates the Liver, Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels, Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.  
There's nothing like it. Use It Now!  
"Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal."  
Brigadier General V. N. G., Burlington, Vt. \$1.00. Six for \$5.00. At Druggists.  
WILLIAM RICHARDSON & CO. Props. Burlington, Vt.  
DIAMOND DYES Color Fastness and Richness Equal to any other. Economical.  
LACTATED FOOD Infants using it sleep well, gain weight, and thrive.

**What is CASTORIA**  
Castoria is Dr. Sam'l Pitcher's old, harmless and quick cure for Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil, Paregoric or Narcotic Syrup. Children cry for Castoria. Millions of Mothers bless Castoria.  
Castoria cures Colds, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Green healthy stools, indigestion, and Without narcotic stupefaction.  
"I recommend Castoria for children's complaints, as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 Murray St., New York.

**STYLISH FURNITURE!**  
**C. R. CLARK & CO.,**  
Main Street, PYE'S OLD STAND  
HENRY BLOCK, and Ninth St., under  
Kentuckian Office.  
—KEEP A FULL LINE OF—  
**ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE!**  
BEDSTEADS, WARDROBES, BOOKING CHAIRS.  
Complete Parlor, Chamber and Dining Sets.  
Everything Wanted by the House-keeper.  
**ALL THE VERY LATEST STYLES, At the Very Lowest Prices!**

**UNDERTAKING**  
A SPECIALTY. A Complete line of Metallic and Wood Coffins and Caskets and Burial Robes. All Orders Promptly Attended to.  
Dec. 4, 1887  
**C. R. CLARK & CO.**  
AUSTIN D. HICKS. S. C. MERCER, JR.  
**HICKS & MERCER,**  
Life, Fire, Tornado and Accident  
**INSURANCE,**  
Real Estate and Collecting Agents.  
We have constantly on hand a good line of houses, lots and farms for sale and for rent. Any one desiring anything in this line will do well to call and see us.  
Our Facilities for Placing Insurance are Unsurpassed.  
We respectfully solicit your patronage, and in all matters guarantee perfect satisfaction.  
Office over City Bank, - - - **HOPKINSVILLE, KY.**

**WALNUT STREET HOUSE.**  
BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH STS.  
FIRST-CLASS IN ALL APPOINTMENTS.  
**CINCINNATI, OHIO.**  
POPULAR PRICE \$2.00 to \$2.50 Per Day.  
**H. R. PROCTOR, Proprietor.**  
One of the Best Fitted and Most Conveniently Located Hotels in the City.  
June 1-17.







## Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

THO. E. BARTLEY, Business Manager.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1889.

### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Miss Cora Pattee has returned from Elkton.

Mrs. J. P. Thompson left for Cincinnati Tuesday.

Mrs. J. R. Hayes has returned from a visit to friends in Louisville.

Mrs. A. F. Christian, of St. Louis, is visiting her son, Dr. R. E. Christian.

Miss Mamie Lou Hughes, of Morgantown, is visiting Mrs. John Feland.

Mrs. Sam Boyd, of Cordelean, went to Evansville yesterday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Chas. L. Wood, of Nashville, was the guest of Mrs. J. O. Copper the first of the week.

Mrs. A. Y. Stevens, of Nashville, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Martin, for several days.

Miss Katie Smith, of Clarksville, returned home Tuesday after a week's visit to Mrs. E. M. Plack.

Judge M. Pherson and Esq. W. W. McKenize went to Madisonville yesterday to attend Presbytery.

C. I. W. J. Lyle, Secretary of the Kentucky Stock Farm, the turf organ of Lexington, was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Alice Hayes has returned from the East, where she had been to replenish her stock of millinery goods for the spring trade.

Mrs. Chas. Slaughter and children who have been visiting Mrs. M. Frankel, left for their home at Rochester, Ky., the first of the week.

Mr. W. F. Randle attended the Grand Lodge Knights of Honor meeting at Louisville this week, as a delegate from the Hopkinsville lodge.

Rev. W. L. Nourse is in attendance upon Presbytery at Madisonville and there will be no preaching at the Ninth Street Presbyterian church Sunday.

Miss Sammie Wheeler returned from a visit to Trigg county Tuesday.

Misses Mollie Boyd and Willie Caldwell, of Wallonia, accompanied her home and will spend several days in the city visiting friends.

Mr. Dixie Willson, of Hopkinsville, an old-time Mayfield boy, was here yesterday, shaking hands with his numerous friends. Mr. Willson is now traveling for the firm of R. M. Wall & Co., Cincinnati, wholesale dealers in cigars and tobacco.—Mayfield Monitor.

### CREAM OF NEWS.

#### A Tangle at Herndon.

R. C. Pace was granted tavern license at Herndon about a month ago. It has since come to light that a bill was passed some years ago prohibiting the sale of liquor within two miles of Spring Hill Colored Baptist Church. The citizens around Herndon had the distance measured and notifying the County Judge that it was less than two miles asked him to revoke the license issued. Mr. Pace went out yesterday with an attorney and the County Surveyor to have the line run himself. If the distance is less than two miles he has notified the court that he will refuse to accept the money paid for his license, but will test the law as to his right to run. In that event the Judge will revoke the license, which would throw the matter at once into the courts. If the distance is more than two miles there will of course be no further trouble over the affair.

Rev. J. N. Prestidge to Leave.

Rev. J. N. Prestidge, for the last five years pastor of the Baptist church in this city, tendered his resignation Wednesday evening to accept a call at San Antonio, Tex. His resignation was reluctantly accepted by the church, to take effect after the first Sunday in June. A sketch of Mr. Prestidge's work here recently appeared in our columns. The health of his wife is understood to be the chief cause of his resignation. The church here will part with him with the keenest regret.

A Delicate Operation.

Dr. Gaines went over to Nashville Wednesday with a little six-year-old daughter of John Wright, of Sinking Fork, to have a surgical operation performed for stone in the bladder.

Dr. E. and Gaines performed the delicate operation at 2 p. m. and the little girl is now doing well and will probably be able to return home in a few days.

Pomona Grange.

The Pomona or County Grange of Christian county will meet with the Grange Grange to-morrow and a full representation is expected. The meeting will be an all-day one and dinner will be on the grounds for those who attend.

Christian County Postmasters.

Among the fourth-class postmasters appointed Wednesday were: E. I. Griffin and G. W. Allen, Elmo; R. C. Roach, Grange; and G. W. Rogers, Kally, in this county; and Geo. W. Clarke, at White Plains, Hopkins county.

Broken Leg.

Rev. Josiah Carneal, who lives between Pembroke and Trenton, was thrown from a buggy Sunday and suffered the fracture of a leg. He is an old gentleman and the injury is likely to prove a serious one for him.

Accident at Earlington.

A brakeman whose name could not be learned had his leg broken by an accident on the railroad at Earlington, Tuesday. No particulars.

### HERE AND THERE.

Rogers & Davis' livery stable. Fritz's old stand.

Go to A. G. Bush for boots and shoes and save money.

Miss Alice Hayes is selling her millinery lower than ever this season.

Wiley & Parker want 20,000 lbs. wool. Farmers see them before selling.

Twenty-five arrests were made by the police during the first ten days of April.

Ladies, if you want to see the latest in spring millinery, call on Mrs. Carrie Hart.

The firm of Clark & Ely was dissolved by mutual consent Wednesday, W. R. Ely retiring.

L. L. Buckner is prepared to break young horses, and also train horses for the turf, on his track.

Col. J. M. Dadd is negotiating for the purchase of a printing office and newspaper in Lake City, Fla.

The Presbytery of Muhlenberg met at Madisonville last night and will remain in session over Sunday.

All the ladies admire the new millinery to be found at Mrs. Hart's, and they are surprised at the low prices.

A heavy ground roller rolled over a nine-year-old son of Mr. G. R. Pierce a few days ago without doing him any special injury.

The inspecting corps of the L. & N., headed by the superintendent of construction, was here Wednesday en route from Nashville.

Rev. J. W. Crawford and Judge J. I. Landis left Tuesday to attend the meeting of the Louisville Presbytery, (G. A.) at Hodgenville.

A good "risky stand" could do a paying business in the city now. There is not one in the city since the council removed all the tents.

Mrs. Carrie Hart, 21 door from the Kentuckian office, is showing a line of millinery that delights the ladies. All the latest novelties just in.

Messrs. Clarence Anderson and A. W. Pyle left Monday morning for Pond River to spend a week fishing and otherwise enjoying themselves.

The most desirable way for persons of moderate means to secure homes is to become members of the Hopkinsville Building and Loan Association.

Ros Metcalfe, col. of Garrettsburg, is now the owner of the Kentuckian's horse, "Junio," having purchased him Monday. The price paid was \$300.

Judge R. T. Petree and Mr. Geo. O. Thompson went to Cadiz the early part of the week on a fishing frolic. The had small success but report a pleasant time.

The city workmen are engaged this week in taking off about a foot of Quality Hill on South Main, just beyond Fifteenth street. The rock has been taken up and after the grade is lowered it will be put back.

As usual, Miss Alice Hayes' selection of Millinery Goods is of the latest styles. She has just opened her stock and the ladies are invited to call and examine. A more choice selection cannot be found anywhere.

The game of Baseball Tuesday afternoon between a local picked nine and the Bristol nine, made up of employees of the horse show, resulted in a victory for the home boys by a score of 27 to 5. Seven innings were played.

The Bristol horse show three nights of this week was by far the best thing of the kind that has ever been here. The performances were fully up to the bill, which is something that rarely occurs with any kind of a show. The attraction was well patronized and everybody was satisfied with the show.

Dr. G. Goldstein, who is now absent in the country, will return tomorrow and leave Sunday. As he will be here more day only, those needing glasses should not fail to see him. He wishes it understood that he has no agents out and parties representing themselves as such are frauds and impostors.

"At a special called meeting of the Knights of Pythias Tuesday evening, a uniformed division was organized, and the following officers elected: H. C. Crunk, captain; Hanson L. Dulin, first lieutenant; Charles Bell, second lieutenant; J. S. Brown, treasurer. Elegant uniforms will be purchased and the Springfield Knights will take their deserved place at the head of the column.—Springfield, Tenn., Herald.

The Frankel Brothers have purchased a Shetland pony which with a cart and a set of harness will be given to some one of their customers on the 4th of July. A ticket will be given with every dollar's worth of goods sold for cash between now and the time of the drawing. The pony is now on exhibition in their show window. He is only 43 inches high and is 3 years old. He was bought from a party in Gallatin, Tenn., and arrived by express Tuesday.

### LEMON ELIXIR.

A PLEASANT LEMON DRINK.

For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir.

For indigestion and flat stomach, take Lemon Elixir.

For sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness and nervousness, take Lemon Elixir.

For loss of appetite and debility, take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, chills and malaria, take Lemon Elixir.

Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys, bowels or blood.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Mooney, Atlanta, Ga. and sold by druggists.

### A Prominent Minister Writes.

After ten years of great suffering from indigestion, with great nervous prostration, biliousness, disordered kidneys and constipation, I have been cured by Dr. H. Mooney's Lemon Elixir, and am now a well man.

Rev. C. G. Davis, of the Church South, No. 32 Second St., Atlanta, Ga.

### CROFTON SUFFERS.

AN INCENDIARY FIRE DESTROYS FOUR STORES AND ONE RESIDENCE.

Losses \$9,700 and Insurance \$3,400.

CROFTON, Ky., April 10.—At 2:40 this morning Charlie Ethridge, night operator here, discovered fire in Brasher & West's dry goods house.

He immediately gave the alarm, but before the people could gather the fire seemed uncontrollable. Parties set to work to save the Bowling house, which was separated from the other buildings about 30 feet, and the hotel which was separated by 35 feet.

By diligent work they were both saved and the fire not allowed to spread any farther.

Those who suffered were Brasher & West \$8,000, insurance \$1,000; W. A. Woodson \$800, no insurance; W. A. M. Brewer \$300, no insurance; J. J. Nixon \$2,000, insurance \$1,500; McKnight & Giles \$600, no insurance.

As Nixon's house was the last to burn, some of his dry goods were saved.

It was evidently the work of an incendiary whose object was to rob and fire to cover his tracks.

C. M. Day was damaged some as he moved all of his household effects out of the hotel and many of them were badly damaged.

We feel that we but express the sentiments of all those who suffered or might have suffered when we say that words are too common-places to express our feelings of indignity to those who worked so diligently to save what they could.

EXPLANATORY.

The burnt district covers the sites of four stores and a residence in the rear. The first two stores on the South were occupied by Brasher & West. One was owned by them and the other by McKnight & Giles. The third was occupied by Woodson and the fourth by Nixon. They were situated on the west side of the Railroad and were among the principal business houses of the place. The firm of Brasher & West, who are the heaviest losers, is composed of Curtis A. Brasher and Sheriff W. M. West.

BUCK.

The Kentuckian Wants To See—Money plentiful.

A good fruit year.

More building going on.

Tobacco bringing better prices.

Better times for all the people.

A big crowd at the May races.

Cost at eight cents next season.

Judge Grace's decision reversed.

The O. V. road here by summer.

Our home industries patronized.

A tobacco exchange built this year.

A good man sent to the legislature.

More attention paid to stock raising.

Some manufacturers in Hopkinsville.

Waterworks built as soon as possible.

Business men advertise their goods.

Another story or two on the Phoenix Hotel.

A fisherman who will tell the truth about his catch.

A good wheat crop harvested and sold for \$1 a bushel.

MATRIMONIAL.

MARTIN—ELLIOTT.

Mr. J. B. Martin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Pauline Elliott, of Clarksville, daughter of Mr. Thos. H. Elliott, formerly of this county, were married Tuesday afternoon at the residence of L. B. Askew, of Clarksville. The wedding was a quiet one. The bride couple left immediately for New York. Mr. Martin is a native of Tennessee, who went to New York a few years ago and has made a fortune that gives him an income of \$40,000 a year. The bride until recently resided at Lafayette in this county and was regarded as one of the prettiest and most accomplished young ladies in the county.

Luke Rodgers, coroner of Hopkins county, was married to Mrs. Mary Miller at Madisonville last Sunday.

Licenses issued.

W. B. Kennedy to Emma Elgin. COLORED.

C. T. Vaughan to Laura Bronaugh. Louis Bell to Clara Leavelle.

WARNER'S Log Cabin Remedies—old-fashioned, simple compounds, used in the days of our hardy forefathers, are "old timers" but "old reliable." They comprise

Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, "Hops and Buchu Remedy," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hair Tonic," "Extract" for External and Internal Use, "Plasters," "Rose Cream" for Catarrh, and "Liver Pills." They are put up by H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Remedies, and promise to equal the standard value of those great preparations. All druggists keep them.

DEATHS.

Henry Catlett, a nephew of J. N. Major, died in Arkansas Friday. Mr. Catlett was about 28 years old, was reared in Hopkinsville and had been married but three weeks. His remains were brought back and interred in the Major burial plot, near Lyman McCombs', in Christian county.—Tobacco Leaf.

James Kennedy, familiarly known in this city as Uncle Jimmie Kennedy, who was for many years sexton of the city cemetery, died at Earlington last Monday and was buried at that place the following day. Many of those who knew him in the past will learn with regret of the death of the good old man. He had passed the allotted three score years and ten.

COLOR.

Riley Ship, aged 60 years, three miles north of the city, Tuesday.

### TOBACCO NEWS.

INSPECTOR'S WEEKLY REPORT.

Week ending April 10, 1889.

Receipts for week..... 270 hds.

Receipts for year..... 4755 hds.

Sales for week..... 290 hds.

Sales for year..... 3169 hds.

D. F. SMITHSON.

Sales by Abernathy & Long, Apr. 10, 26 hds. as follows:

5 hds. med. leaf, \$5 00 to \$7 30.

10 hds. com. leaf, \$3 75 to 4 95.

10 hds. lugs, \$2 50 to 3 00.

1 hds. com. lugs, \$1 75.

CLARKSVILLE MARKET.

Sales for the week ending April 10th, 1889, of 180 hogheads tobacco by Hancock, Hallums & Co., of the Gracery warehouse.

80 hds. medium and good leaf.

\$10 50, 10 25, 10 00, 9 70, 9 00, 8 75, 8 50, 8 25, 8 00, 7 75, 7 50, 7 25, 7 00, 6 75, 6 50, 6 25, 6 00, 5 75, 5 50, 5 25, 5 00, 4 75, 4 50, 4 25, 4 00, 3 75, 3 50, 3 25, 3 00, 2 75, 2 50, 2 25, 2 00, 1 75, 1 50, 1 25, 1 00, 75, 50, 25, 00.

57 hds. lugs, and common leaf, \$3 80 to 5 00.

43 hds. lugs, \$1 50 to 4 00.

LOUISVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

Furnisher's Market, Dealers.

Sales on our market for the week just closed amount to 2,647 hds. with receipts of 1,701 hds. for the same period. Sales on our market since January 1st, amount to 35,301 hds. Sales of the crop of 1888 on our market to this date amount to 28,400 hds.

The offerings of dark tobacco have been light again this week and the only change to report in prices is a little weakening tendency on new lugs. There is a very strong demand on our market for dark leaf of good quality. This character of tobacco offers in very small quantities. The following quotations fairly represent our market for dark tobacco both old and new.

Trash \$1 00 to 2 00

Common to medium Lugs \$2 00 to 3 00.

Dark lugs extra quality \$3 00 to 4 00.

Medium to good leaf \$4 50 to 5 00.

Good leaf extra length \$5 50 to 7 50.

Rich Wrappery leaf \$7 50 to 12 75.

Last of the Season.

Milton Nobles' new play, "From Sire to Son," is proving a strong attraction at the Grand Opera House, and it deserves the highest success. This play is his best work, from a literary and constructive point of view. His language is always forceful, his climaxes intense and naturally wrought, and his characters flesh and blood creations that stand out with life-like prominence. As the reformed gambler Mr. Nobles fills the idea of perfection and gives some admirable instances of natural, quiet and effective acting. Dollie Nobles has made the hit of her life in this play.—N. Y. Star. At the Opera House Wednesday April 17th.

One might as well try to stem the rapids of Niagara, as to expect perfect health while a Scrofulous taint exists in the blood. Through its alterative and purifying properties Ayer's Sarsaparilla removes every vestige of Scrofulous poison from the blood.

THE SICK.

Judge A. V. Long has had a relapse and is in a critical condition.

Dr. E. R. Cook is dangerously sick at his residence on Seventh street.

Mrs. M. N. Roach continues very sick, but there are now some hopes of her recovery.

Mr. Bailey Richards is having a rough siege of rheumatism, but is improving now and it is hoped he will soon be able to leave his room.

Mr. R. P. Stevens has been notified that his brother, L. E. Stevens, is dangerously ill at his home in McCracken county, and is not expected to recover.

City Court News.

Henry Worsham, disorderly conduct. Fined \$5 and costs.

Geo. Croley, disorderly conduct. Fined \$25 and costs.

Davis Croley, disorderly conduct. Acquitted.

Geo. Bullard, drunkenness. Five days in lock up.

Wes Moreland, drunkenness. Released with warning to leave the city.

Dennis Watt, col., drunkenness. Fined \$5 and costs.

Reuben Hubbard and Frank Phelps, both colored, trespass. Acquitted.

An Alabama man, charged with stealing a calf, made the following statement: "I was always taught to be honest, and most always have been, but when I said that I loved, I never wanted a calf so bad in my life, and you all know that when a man wants a calf he wants him." The jury returned the following verdict: "W. J. this jury, after satisfied that Steve stole that calf, but, as the fellow that owned the animal is a considerable of a stou, we agree to clear Steve and make the owner pay the costs."

You can get all the news for \$2 a year by taking the KENTUCKIAN.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

Slippers all Styles at the NEW SHOE Store.

M. Frankel's Sons.

Harness oiled and repaired at A. G. Boales'.

A full line of Paints and Oils, at Gaither's.

### SPECIAL LOCALS.

45c A DOZEN.

Clark's O. N. T. Thread at 45c a dozen. Less than one dozen sets a spool. Only 950 dozen left. Call early.

A. A. METZ.

LOST.

Pocketbook between city and the Asylum. Finder please leave at Harry Garner's and receive reward.

Open To-Day, Five Cases Straw Hats, 10 Dozen Boys SHIRT Waists. New Neckwear, Flannel Shirts and Ties to match.

The Reliable Clothing & Shoe Co., M. Frankel's Sons.

Sewing Machine Needles at Bryans.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded at Gaither's.

Hand-made Harness a specialty, at A. G. Boales'.

STRAYED.

Sunday night from a stable on 10th street, a dun horse. Leave at Buckner's stable and be rewarded.

W. B. KENNEDY.

Nobby Sailor and Jersey Suits for boys 3 to 7 years, at FRANKEL'S.

Fine Toilet Soaps and Perfumery at Gaither's.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she became a Child, she clung to Castoria, When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The firm of L. G. Williams & Co. is dissolved by mutual consent. All persons owing late firm will please come forward and settle with either of former partners.

L. G. WILLIAMS, H. J. SHARP.

April 5th, 1889.

ICE! ICE!

Our wagons are running daily. Those wishing ice will please notify us.

F. L. ELLIS & CO.

Telephone No. 63.

National Fertilizers.

I have just filled my house and will keep a full supply on hand of National Fertilizers for Tobacco, Corn, Wheat, Oats, Meadows and vegetables. Remember, I have no traveling salesmen to be paid out of the farmers' pockets. Office with J. H. Anderson & Co., No. 1 Glass Corner.

D. A. TANDY, Agt.

BRONZE stand lamp are the latest you can find a complete line at Bryans.

Kelt Suits all colors and styles, at Frankel's.

Cheap Saddles and Harness at A. G. Boales'.

Have you seen it, The Pony, Cart and Harness, we are going to give away. A ticket with each \$1 purchase.

M. Frankel's Sons.

Bicycle Shoes at FRANKEL'S.

JUST RECEIVED!

The finest Perfumes of all kinds ever brought to the city.

WYLY & BURNETT.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Pills after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and 25¢ trial bottle free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 231 Arch St., Phila., Pa.



